(2) Owen Marshall, he's make Owen look like Jack the Ripper. The if of you would get along like ping + pong
I want to be the vet. I'm usually in the middle of things anyway. HA! HA!
I've got to get myself out of here before my parents drop any more of their atomic bombs on me.
Also an urinating blood won't look [illegible] real DR. soon.

The matrons give me mail personally and one of them gave me a pack of cigarettes at 3 AM. Have you ever climbed walls with a broken leg? Boy! that was a gift-Guarded! I'm the only Jew in here, I don't think any other has ever been in this jail. You'll never believe this Harold, but I found crammed way down between my bunk & the wall a book of Psalms (King James Version) but very much David's. Get this Harold, I just snapped it open & what did I find: PSALM VI 2.

HAVE MERCY UPON ME, O LORD; FOR I AM WEAK:
O LORD, HEAL ME; FOR MY BONES ARE VEXED.

Harold, the whole time I've been here I've been really praying my heart out, and I think their being heard. Whatever happens, Harold, I know I can face it, whatever. And other things are happening, like recieving an old commissary order, which I thought got lost a month ago & getting it delivered here & it had 5 extra stamped envelopes in it. And can you dig this? I just got a Mr. Pibb to drink and my stomach nearly had an orgasim just looking at it. The matrons are being so nice to me all of a sudden, it's a good thing too Harold because guess what we had for a desert today? Applesauce mixed with rice and that idiot Chicano trustee cook must have put a half of box of pepper in mine also. I'm planning on sending a temporary request for truce letter to my parents tonight, Because I got a letter from my neighbor 2 doors down from them, saying that my Ex-family has become extremely quiet all of a sudden & is giving everyone the cold shoulder treat ment only & I KNOW it's just the DA before the